

POETRY.

THE BRAVE.

I would sing you a song of the brave
Who have never been sung of before
The heroes who go to the grave
Loving and ready to lay down
No more,
The good men and tender and true
Good men and good women who lie
For the little good deeds they can do
Seeking to teach that the world is
To give.

Just as brave as the soldier who died
In the trench with his face to it
Is the plodder who steadfastly tries
To pay every debt on his own,
Who bears every burden that comes,
With nothing to stir up his soul
Like the sound of a battle or drums,
As he patiently strives for his goal.

There are women who fight for
causes
That right, and are heralded far

Is the plodder who steadfastly tries
To pay every debt he may owe,
Who bears every burden that comes,
With nothing to stir up his soul
Like the sound of a bugle or drums,
As he patiently strives for his goal.

There are women who fight for
cause
That is right, and are heralded for

And wonderful women they are,
But what of the mothers who strive
Day in and day out all unknown
That the good seeds of virtue ma

Which they in their children have
sown,
Good fathers and mothers who bring
Up their children to women and men
Beast and bird, with courtesy's sling,
Missing to which with the next came
again,
To give to your young what is best
And most needed, to fit them for life
Try them by your bravery test,
Strive as great as your heroes
strive
For it isn't the sound of the drum
Nor the flourish of glittering steel
Whence all that is glorious comes,
The calm and the stillness reveal
Men at work with courage and care
As the greatest that was ever
made

But nevertheless they are brave.
—Edgar A. Guest, in Detroit Free Press.

No more to fight Indians
Doth Tommy incline,
In scalp-taking contests
With Willie to shine,
He can't help the Cuban
From Spain to be free,
Because Cuba's freedom
Is gained, do you see,
The small boy's ambitions

Have changed with the day,
And time are the honors
Which once held full sway
Upon all his dreamings,
Since dime novels first
Sent him to Wild Westward.

From earth his ideals
He's moved to the sky,
And all that he lives for
Is that he may fly;
As break-necking trials
Are now up to date,
His sole intense longing
Is to aviate.

VIEWS AND VARIETIES

Clever Sayings

"Do your eyes bother you, Charlie," she asked. "No, but yours do."—Buffalo Express.

Bill (at the Territorial Field Day). Ain't that the "enemy" over there? 'Arry? 'Arry (of the same firm). You're right; it's the "boss!"—London Opinion.

Mrs. Hoyle—Does your husband understand language at home? Mrs. Doyle.

"It's tough to be a tramp. We ain't got nobody to welcome us nowhere. 'Dat's all right, pard. We ain't got no constituents to face.'"—Pittsburgh Post.

"I'm so sorry to be so late, my dear. A friend asked me to stop and talk a pot-luck with him." "Well, did you win the pot?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Low—I went to the phenologist last week. Sue—Oh! what did he do to you? Low—Well, I can't understand. He coughed a little and then gave me back my money.—Catholic News.

"Your boy Jesus is something of an expert at golf." I reckon, replied Father to Cousin Cosmo.

"But he can't make two ticks with the scythe without fozzlin'!"—Washington Star.

MUCH IN LITTLE

According to Consul General John Jones of Winnipeg there is a constantly increasing demand for automobiles in Western Canada, the largest coming around the Christmas holidays.

The Pacific Railway company is in conference with the Canadian government regarding the building over the

The new cable being laid between Argentina and Europe via Cape Verde is about 3,500 nautical miles long; 20 miles from La Platta a buoy was placed to which the deep-sea cable was attached.

The final government memorandum shows that the total area under cultivation in all territories of India reported is now computed at 20,227,700 acres, an increase of 233,000 acres, or 1 per cent, over the 19,994,700 acres recorded on February 17, 1909.

Consul John Fowler writes from Chefoo that the Chinese board of agriculture has asked the governors of the provinces of Chihli and Shanahai to introduce the willow osseana whose culture in Manchuria has produced much good results in the last few years.

Porto Rico coffee. If properly made is delicious. No coffee, with the proper addition of sugar, is so aromatic. As it is prepared in Porto

In his presidential address before the American Electro-Chemical society, at Pittsburg, Dr. Lee H. Buckland stated that the last hundred years had seen an industrial revolution, an engineering and scientific, have done more for the betterment of the race than the art, all the civilizing efforts, all the religious and moral efforts, for which some respectable people want us to have such a exaggerated